

Victor Rosewater, a son of the editor of the Omaha Bee, has written an interesting letter describing Patti's cestle in Wales, and relates how he came to dance with the diva. It is probable that Patti will be heard in America again next winter. Although she demands \$5000 a night and will not utter a note until the money has been paid over, two managers are trying to make an engagement with her. Marcus Mayer has offered her her price to sing two numbers each evening in a series of concerts. Maurice Grau wants her to head a grand opera company, and tells her it would look like a confession of old age to take to the concert stage. Now Patti resents any insinuation that she is losing her grip, but at the same time she loves to take life easy if there is as much money in it. Mayer is also said to have more influence with her than any other manager, and it seems likely that she will appear in concert. That seems to be the impression that young Rosewater got while visiting the songstress.

Of course the teachers at the national con vention in Toronto had a bout at reform in spelling English words. They talked and talked and talked, and of course that is al' it amounted to. The telegraph tells us they spelled step s-t-e-p and hen h-e-n, but when they put the two words together and made Stephen there was great laughter. Of course. It is easy enough to point out the inconsist-encies of English orthography, but where is the remedy! What is the use of ringing the changes on dough, plough, through, tough, etc! It has been done a million times, more or less, but that doesn't help matters. Almost everyone admits the desirability of phonetic spelling, and the most practical thing the teacher's or philological societies can do is to offer a reward for a scheme to insure its adoption. I said "almost anyone" because there are a few egotistical pendants who want the old forms retained so that they may trace English words back to their Greek Latin roots. These old fogies dearly love to impress the world with the profundity of their learning, but like any other snob they ought to get out of the road of progress.

What is that sense which leads men to do disagreeable, difficult and even dangerous things in the line of duty that they cannot be coaxed or bribed into doing otherwise? How often does an employer vainly try to per-suade an employee to do something out-ofhours at an exorbitant price that he will willingly do in the ordinary routine of duty for a trifle? Every person who has had occasion to deal much with men must have been struck with this peculiarity in human nature.

**

The delegates to the national convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor held at Minneapolis probably noticed J. W. Baer, the national secretary. He is a handsome fellow with the pleasant manner and personal magnetism which make so ing things about the house, and every time many men popular. But what a change in it is you that takes them." connected with a society paper in Iowa, and was a shining light in social circles. While he was not wicked or wild, he did not object has a confust the was not wicked or wild, he did not object has a confust the was not wicked or wild, he did not object has a confust the was not wicked or wild, he did not object has a confust the was not wicked or wild, he did not object has a confusion with the was not wild a confusion will be a confusion with the was not will be a confusion with the wa the young man. A few years ago he was to a little sport or a jolly flirtation. He married the daughter of Mr. Van Dusen, the grain king of Minnesota, and took charge of father-in-law's coal department at the head office in Rochester, Minn. The firm had elevators at eighty railroad stations on the line of the Northwestern railroad from Winona to the Missouri river in South Dakota. Each of the agents sold coal as well as bought grain. It was Baer's duty to see that the agents were supplied with coal and to look after their reports. The coal came to Winona in train loads and he designated how it should be distributed. The concern was so large that it thought nothing of buying coal in \$50 000 lots. Baer had an assured position with a handsome salary, not to mention the prospect of a big fortune from his father-inlaw, but he chose to lay it aside to take the secretaryship of the Y. P. S. C. E., which carried him to Boston. Having known him I can understand how the narrow life and small round of duties in a little town became irksome to him and he longed for the active life and larger sociability of a city.

Baer, by the way, went through the tornado which destroyed two or three hundred houses in Rochester ten years ago. He was flat on his back right in the path of the storm demon, but it jumped over his house, smashing those on both sides of him. Some good souls may regard this as a providential interposition to save him for the work he is engaged in, but I cannot help thinking, What about the hundred other persons who were killed?

Among the guests at a social affair the other evening was a well known lady whose husband had died within the six months. She was a looker-on at the gayety, but she gently urged her young daughter to join the other young people in their dancing. Of course there were people who criticised this as improper because the fashionable period of mourning had not expired. It occurs to me that this is a place where charity of opinion might join common sense and keep cap-tious mouths closed. Society has prescribed sombre clothing and abstinence from amusement as befitting those who have lost a dear one. But these are only forms and prove nothing. It does not follow that the observers of these forms feel as truly bereaved as others who do not make an ostentatious show of the trappings of woe. Why should the world judge of the reverence you or I feel for a departed one by the blackness of our clothing or the solemnity of our conduct? What right have other people to pass judgment on us in such a matter! Simply the right which moral cowardice gives to impertinence and intolerance. To tell the truth I

admire the lady who has made a text for this item. I know that she and her daughter dearly loved the husband and father who has gone before and revere his memory, but the mother has an intellect that rises above the petty bonds of fashionable dictum.

The daily papers recently contained an ac-count of the death of a young man whose demise was attributed to the use of cigarettes. As might have been expected, the journals which consider humanity's progress and welfare as their especial trust have burst out into denunciations of the pernicious practice of smoking cigarettes. I have seen several thousand men, young and old, puff at the lit-tle paper tubes, but I cannot truthfully say that I know of one who is the worse for it. I have a moral certainty, however, that a big percentage of these men are doomed to pay severe penalties, because these newspa-pers have told me so. They have demon-strated to their own satisfaction that no one can smoke cigarettes without direful results. and it seems to be only a question of time when all smokers of this kind will die off. This state of affairs is really alarming. If it continues much longer there will be no men left to die of drunkenness and point a terri-ble example. Even Consumption, that vigi-lant and industrious sleuth bound, is liable to run out of material. This cigarette habit a curse to the race and it ought to be curbed to give the other curses a chance to earn their wages.

These politicians are great fellows for springing sensations. Now they propose to elect a governor this fall with the idea that he will step into office and displace Gov. Thayer until the next regular election in 1892. Unfortunately for the scheme there are several difficulties in the way. In the first place the constitution provides that the governor shall be elected in even numbered years. It also provides that his vote shall be canvassed by the legislature, but there would have to be a special session to carry out that provision next winter. No one but Gov. Thayer can convene the special session, and of course he would not be a party to cutting his own official throat. The fact of the matter is that the constitution never contemplat ed the election of a governor between times. If a vacancy were to occur now in one of the other state offices it would be filled by the governor by appointment, but at the election next fall a new officer would be elected to fill the place for the unexpired term. But there is no similar provision relative to the goeernorship. In the case of a vacancy the lieutenant governor steps in. That is what he is elected for, chiefly. To still further guard against an interregnum the constitution still further provides that in case of the death or disability of both governor and lieutenant governor the speaker of the bouse of representatives shall act as the chief executive. The politicians must have something to gossip about, the same as other people, and perhaps we ought not to be too severe on them.

Judge Peterby said to his colored servant: "You will have to quit. You attend to your work very well, but I am always miss

"Boss, don't send me off on dat account.



THE CREW



THE GLEE CLUB.



THE BASEBALL NINE. -Harper's Bazar.

Why It Is Popular.

Because it has proven its a solute merit 1134 O street. over and over again, because it has an unequaled record of cures, because its busines conducted in a thoroughly honest manner and because it combines economy and strength, being the only medicine of which '100 Doses One Dollar" is true—these strong ed, and no family can afford to be without points have made Hood's Sarsaparilla the most successful medicine of the day.

All sorts of souvenir spoons. Spoons for coffees, spoons for teas, spoons for after din- rhoea Remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 ner coffees and spoons for oranges. In fact and 50 cent bottles for sale by Chas. C. Reed, spoons for every use and all as neat, nobby Druggist.

and pretty as ever left a jewelers case. There is something awfully pretty in orange spoons. On one side of the bowl is a saw edge, the other side plain. This is somewhat of a departure from the general style and it takes well. You don't know what a handsome line of souvenir spoons that Lincoln contains until you have seen Eugene Hallett's beautiful

ORIGINALITY.

Written for Jue Courier.

Written for THE COURIER.

The wolf was knocking at the door. I can hardly refrain from saying he had knocked before, but that would be running into poetry: and the editor has said it must be prose. I knew there were brilliant gems buried buried within me, (deeply buried), so I cast aside my timidity, which has been my ruin, and wrote to a prominent publisher, asking if I could be of any use to him in his line of hus. could be of any use to him in his line of bus-iness. The answer came speedily, (I had told him about the wolf.) "Why certainly could be of any use to him in his line of madam, you can help us and we should like to help you;" (a game of reciprocity you observe) "just send something original, some new thoughts, your litter was quite spicy." I pondered on the task imposed in exchange for the ducats. "Original", "Some new thoughts." Some great writer has written that our present originality is but the threshing over again of old straw. My correspondent was an eastern man. If he had been on the broad and expansive (should be written the broad and expansive (should be written expensive) prairies of the west, inhaling vast whiffs of nature's elixir, he would know the very evident fact that originality was deceased and buried beyond any hope of future resuscitation. Another item wanted, was "something new and bright about noted people". You remember he complimented my letter; people always do. He felt in an instant I was bright. I am but new brightness. Ah! That is another thing. hess. An: That is another thing. The brightness of today is simply the brightness of yesterday polished up a little. Don't Charles D. Warner say everything has been told!—All topics touched upon!—Why don't he say exhausted! as far as any freshness is concerned. He says the jokes on noted people have been with us from the beginning, prought out at intervals and fitted to new wearers. I have read a joke or two in his budget, that were related in our family as belonging to ourselves. However, I agree with him Originality is a myth, more mythical than heathen mythology. It is the manner that preserves after all; and I say if one can take an old thought in a plain dingy garb-one that has been worn thread-bareand clothe it anew in such an active manner as to make it remembered, he is a benefactor. not only to the original producer, but the present era. I will tell something original right here. Now that there never was a Helen or Troy, what matters it! In a graduating class a young lady read a good essay on "Beautiful Women." At one stage of the proceedings she let Helen fall in the arms of her lover, Priam. I claim that as a new idea about a noted person. Diamonds, pearls and all the geins had been used but not one had opened a mine and reduced th to dollars. "Eureka" she cried, "I shall have the idea patented;" "I shall put a fence around that;" But alas, alas! Before the fence was built she enjoyed the incomparable pleasure of reading "Les Miserables," and there tucked away in a snug corner was her coined thought. She had never read the book, nor even the thought in print; so when two or more have the same thought, who owns it? Once upon a time I tried writing some lines to fit a favorite melody: One stanza of another song stuck in my head. It was "perfume sandaled feet." I tried all other kind of feet in vain except thirteen feet, that I felt would be certain death. Even Chicago feet failed. I turned to an admiring audience and told them I would have to borrow the line in question; it just fitted the accent of the music. I borrowed it, enclosed it in quotation marks, had it printed, had it complimented. Some time after, was reading Virgil-found it almost exact, flew to the song I had robbed to see if it was a quotation. I found quotation marks were very conspicuously absent. And, is not a woman getting ready to prove "Looking Backward" a fraud! She things it bears entirely too strong a resemblance to "Woman in the past, present and future," written years ago by a german author, August Bebel. No, there is no originality. The eastern man may have thought we would wander about between dark and daylight in search of toothsome morsels sweetened by the dews of heaven; but not so. We opened the door and let the wolf in. Originality is too scarce and expensive for poor folks. In conclusion is ther anything original (except Helen of Troy) in this? If not—adieu for the CORINNE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, operating through the blood, eradicates the scrofulous taint.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street. Telephone 158. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Never order a photograph or picture of any kind until you have seen the work done at the new Studio Le Grande, 121 south Twelfth street.

Bicycles of all kinds and all makes skillfully repaired on short notice. Wrenches, oil cans, tires and other supplies always for sale at George & Fishette, 1442 O street.

Be sure and try eastern Wyoming Nut coal. Best in the market, price \$4.40 delivered by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 390,

Timely Advice.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel complaints. It is almost certain to be needit. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering, if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-



Kajanka played to small houses Tuesday were both appreciative and demonstrative, approval being shown by frequent applauses. scenery in Kajanka is of a very high order and much of it very novel and picturesque. The work of the company is far above that of the average spectacular proluction and had the engagement been at any other season of the year, the business would have been much larger. It was the first appearance of the piece in Lincoln and the record made this week will serve as an excellent gus antee and a good advertisement for Kajanka on its next engagement.

Thursday evening Thatcher's missirels alled with Rich and Harris' Comedy company held the boards at Funke's and proved the strongest drawing card of the summer season. It was a large audience and nearly every seat in the theatre was taken. The bill was something new and the perform ance the first given on any stage. The idea of intermingling comedy drama, and min-strelsy is a novelty and if certain alterations are made, it may prove a big success. The play in its entirety is titled "Tuxedo", the first act opening as regular society comedy, introducing a minstrel first part in the second act and finishing with the finale to the play in the last act. It has a semblance of thread but of course this is lost sight of during act two. Hughy Dougherty and George Thatcher are the strong male characters while Lizzie Derius Daly, Ida Fitzhugh and Blanch Hayden creditably represented the best of the female artists Raymond Moore, the very clever tenor made the vocal hit of the evening. His sweet se lections winning the greatest share of ap plause. "Tuxedo" performance lasted until five inimutes to twelve. It will have to be cut and dried somewhat after which the no eity will probably have a big run.

THEATRICAL TALK.

The Funke will be dark the balance

J. Kline Emmett begins his starring to about the middle of August. John Stetson is to manage Marion Mano

and John Mason's tour in comic opera. Beatrice Moreland has an offer to join th oseph Jefferson Florence combin

Edgar Snyder, dramatic critic of the Omaha Bee occupied a box at the initial performance of "Tuxedo" at Funke's Thursday even

Work on the new Lansing is progre and the contractors give assurance that they ted on de

Manager McReynolds of the Funke is tak ing in the great Northwest. He is in Portland today and expects to be in Lincoln next Saturday

Marie Wainwright's coming elaborate re-

vival of "Amy Robsart" will be one of the important theatrical events of the early fall ason in New York. In "The County Fair," which is now being presented in Chicago, C. B. Jefferson, Klaw

and Erlanger, are using a wagon one hundred and fifty years old. "A Straight Tip," John J. McNally's farce comedy which had such a long and successful run in New York last season is to be presen :-

ed in many of the large cities next season

added. About two months ago the dead walls of the city and the store windows were bedecked with glaring advertisements announcing that Forepaugh's great circus would be in Lincoln in July. The circus was in Omaha Thursday and as July closes next week it

is to be presumed that the Forepaugh shows have given Lincoln the go-by. The interior portion of the new Lansing theatre begins to assume visable form. One can, standing where the stage is to be built, already see the frame work of the balcony and gallery. Unlike all other building operations, the construction of a theatre begins with the interior work, This once completed it takes comparatively little time for

the erection of the walls Ed A. Church has returned from New York after a months sojourn with the "profesh" during which time the new Lansing theatre was brought more conspicuously into prominence that all other advertising could lo. Mr. Church informs the Courier that he is more than pleased with the line of attractions that he has secured. He feels jubilant over the prospects of the new theatre and when the time comes will make known a series of important and interesting announcements regarding the house and the attractions that will be a matter of pleasant surprise to all lovers of thespian amus

Aver's Ague cure is a vegetable preparation, and warranted to cure all malarial dis-

Brown's restaurants, Windsor block, 216 north Eleventh street, and 1418 O street. Five dollar commutation tickets reduced to four dollars, good at both places.

Henry Harpham, harness, saddlery and turf goods, 142 north Eleventh street, opposite Capital Hotel.

At Manitou.

MANITOU SPRINGS, Colo., June 27 .- (Special.)—Manitou is to the people what a sugar barrel is to the flies on a bright summer day -decidedly attractive. There is an absence of flies and an influx of people at Manitou

mind the out door wanderer that it is summer, and evenings full of moonlight and

The walks, drives and trails about Maniton ere so numerous that old timers of several whenever they go out. The country is paradise for the lively young woman or the brawny young man who delights in exploring expeditions. Manitou is best reached via the Union Pacific.

A Young Man of Ideas.









A Great Success Bagley-That fishing trip of yours wasn't success, I understand? Bailey-Oh, but it was.

Bagley-I heard that you lost all your fine fishing tackle and narrowly escaped ed in many of the large cities next with a fine cast of comedians and vocalists.

With a fine cast of comedians and vocalists.

Bailey—Y-y-yes, that's true, but I caught

Bailey—Y-y-yes, that's true, but I caught

three fish .- Rochester Post-Express.

The peculiar enervating effect of summe weather is driven off by Hood's Sarsapa-rilla, which "makes the weak strong."

sea Bathing 1,000 Miles from the Sea, Garfield Beach.

The famous health resort, Garfield Beach on Great Salt Lake, eighteen miles from Salt Lake City, is reached via the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," and is now This is the only real sand beach on Great

Salt Lake, and is one of the finest bathing and pleasure resorts in the West. For complete description of Garfield Beach and Great Salt Lake, send to E. L. Lomax, Gen'l Pass., and Ticket Agent, Omaha, for copies of "Sights and Scenes in Utah," or "A Glimpse of Great Salt Lake," or apply at

1044 O street. E. B. Slosson, City Ticket Agent. Call on Henry Harpham, 142 north Elev-enth street, opposite Capital Hotel for fly nets, summer lap robes and carriage whips.

Our work speaks for itself. It needs no brag or bluster, simply your own opinion

will testify to its merits. The Studio Le Grande is on the ground floor, centrally located and a beautiful place. Call and see us at 124 south Twelfth street. The Whitebreast Coal and Lime company

is always at the front supplying the finest grades of all kinds of coal

Eye and Ear Surgeon. Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1208 street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Nebr.

Flannel shirts cleaned without shrinking by the French dry cleaning process, only 15 cts. at Lincoln Steam Dye works, 1105 O street.

See our beautiful individual ice cream moulds before ordering elsewhere. "The Finest" 1230 O street.

Are You Interested?

The following frank statement from J. E. that is refreshing. These June days are of the leafy June that poets prate of—cool many of our citizens. "My little boy was

mornings, warm enough at mountime to revery bad off for two months with diarrhora. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, which gave imme-diate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diar-rhoes or colle medicine. For sale by Chas. C. Reed, Druggist.

> Quick and Comfortable Trip. Two new trains have been added to the already excellent connections east that th Great Rock Island Route has been offering

to its patrons.

The Lake Shore & Mich. Southern has put on a new train, leaving Chicago daily at 10;-30 a. m., and the Fort Wayne (Pennsylvania Lines), one at 10:45 a. m.

These are daily trains, scheduled on fast time, and arrive at New York City next af-ternoon at 2 o'clock, and via the first mentioned Boston passengers reach their destina-tion but 2 hours later.

The Rock Island Route Sleeper leaves.

Omaha daily at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at.

Chicago at 8:05 a. m., in time to make this

mportant through connection.

For rates and tickets apply to J. L. Dz Bevois, Gen'l Agent Pass. Dept,, 6th & Farnam Sts., Omaba. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.

E. St. John, Gen'l Manager. An Appropriate Name. A young man from the metropolis is in the habit of paying a visit every week to his flancee, who lives in a city not two hundred miles away from New York. The young lady n question has three bright nephews rang-

ing all the way from five to thirteen years of age. They have been much interested in their weekly visitor, who has succeeded in winning their confidence to a marked extent. At the dinner table recently, at which were present all the members of the family, including the young man himself, an animated discussion took place among the three boys as to what they should call their uncle to be.
"Let's call him 'Uncle Fred,'" said

leland. "What's the matter with plain Fred?"

said Ned.
"Well," said Guy, "if he's coming up here
every week this summer, I think we had
better call him chestnuts."

A Vegetable Hymn.

A lot of vegetarians held a convention recently in London, and during the ses-sions a number of hymns appropriate to the vegetarian cult were sung. Here is a bit from one of these hymns:

The wheatment bread for infants,
It should be finely ground:
No particle be larger than
A pin's head small and round.
The staff of life is wheatment bread, For peasant, prince and peer; And children who on it are fed

Hurrahl hurrahl hurrahl my boys, For good old wheatmeni my boys, The children will grow fat and fair If on it they are fed.

-New York Tribune.

A Last and Long Farewell. Dram. Pers.-Jenny, the artificial flower maker, and her young man. He-I have come to bid you goodby, mademoiselle, as you won't have me for

husband. She (slightly affected)-But you'll write me often, won't you?

He-I had not dared to ask if I might do But, then, excuse me. May I indulge a hope? She-Oh, dear, not But there is a society that offers a prize of 500 francs to any young woman collecting a million postage

stamps, and every little belps, you know .-

Journal de Charleroi. A Metropolitan Dreamer. Local Statesman-What an impractical, visionary dreamer your neighbor, Jinks,

Winks-Yes, isn't he? Only the other day he said he thought the street cleaning department ought to make some attempt to clean the streets. - New York Weekly.

The Truth About It. McFingle-1 saw an advertisement of Dullard's store in the papers this morning. McFangle-I thought he never advertised. He told me so, and said he never

would. McFingle-He didn't. It was in the list of sheriff's sales.-Boston News.

Pilled the Bill. "We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand some-

thing spicy."
"Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Renewal of Youth.

Primus (scholar and traveler)-Greek is not yet a dead language, and the Greek nation, sir, is not at all senile. It has undergone a rejuvenation. Secundus-Yes; I hear it is crying for its marbles again.-Life.

A Beach Horror. Fweddie-You look all bwoke up; what's

the mattah? Cholly-Aftah my dip yestahday my valley fongot to come awound to dwess me and I pahsed a howible night in the bath-house.—New York Herald.

A Doctor's Error.

She-Isn't Dr. Anderson very absentminded? He-Yes. That's why he never married. He went to kiss his sweetheart once and vaccinated her instead. - London Tit Bits.

A Warped Judgment.

Bingo-Aren't these strawberry dishes

mighty small? Mrs. Bingo-Yes. They were selected by Cousin Jack. You know he has just opened a grocery store. - Brooklyn Life.